Lucyeth awakened with the feeling of enormous pain throughout his entire body as he looked around a dark room. He was shackled to a large platform that was tight with no escape. Lucyeth was unable to find either his light saber or his blaster. He realized that the room was completely empty except for the platform that he was bound to like a prisoner and it dawned on the dark Jedi. He was a prisoner with nothing in the room to get the shackles off and the room had the musty smell of a lack of sun. He attempted to crush the shackles with the force through anger but the shackles were meant for Jedi. It was no use fighting for a way out because the palatinaean was going to be here for a while.

 Moments later, the door opened and a twilled female appeared in front of Lucyeth. The dark Jedi reached out with the force to tap into the mind of the twilek. She squirmed for a moment at the terror within her mind but didn’t last long as Lucyeth’s shackles shocked him out of focus. He writhed in agony as the shock subsided but he was too weak to make another attempt with the force. Lucyeth fought to stay awake but he blacked out for it seemed like a long time. A short time later, Lucyeth was in a room with a bunch of bothan males standing in front of him with disgusted looks.

“We don’t like your kind nor do we like you on our planet,” said the Bothan male in the center of the group.

“I go where I want you slime,” yelled Lucyeth with fury before he was shocked again causing to scream in pain and rage.

“I would relax you will be dealt with very soon,” stated the Bothan.

“You better not release me then because when I get out, I will destroy you and your entire village,” said Lucyeth defiantly with such anger in his voice in came out in a snarl.

“I assure you that YOU will NOT get out and YOU will die here,” replied the bothan as he left the room. Lucyeth wondered if he had time to think of a way to prove those foolish bothans wrong when suddenly, his platform that he was bound began moving toward the opposite wall. He attempted to bring a piece of the ceiling down toward the shackles but they continued to deliver shocks throughout his body that prevented the dark Jedi to focus with the force. The platform moved into a room that stank of rotting flesh. As he moved further into the room, he heard a noise of many beasts which were eager to meet Lucyeth. The dark Jedi went into the room and saw three strange creatures that he had never seen before. They stared at the dark Jedi and screeched at him with a menacing tone before they spit a strange substance at him. The liquid landed on his face and caused him not to see anything. He tried to lash out in fury with the force but the poison gave him so much pain that coursed through his body, the poison supplemented the use of the shackles, preventing Lucyeth to reach out with the force. He began to scream out in agony but he was the only one in the room. He felt the creatures on him like buzzards and reached toward the pain at his chest and felt warm piles of stuff that he had no idea. He suddenly, realized in horror, that the creatures torn open his chest and were eating his insides.

Lucyeth was getting eating alive!